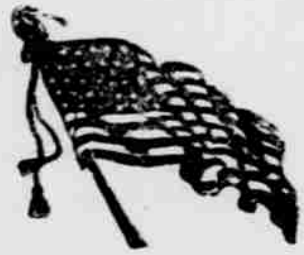


THE DAILY HERALD

Published Every Evening Except Sunday
—BY THE—
Herald News Company,
EL PASO, TEXAS.

LITTLE PLAZA. - TELEPHONE 115



An Independent Republican Newspaper

Rigid Enforcement of Existing Laws
Is the First Step Toward Municipal Reform.

H. D. SLATER, Editor and General Manager
HENRY L. CAPELL, Business Manager

Entered at the postoffice at El Paso, Texas
for transmission through the mails at second class rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily, one year	\$ 7.00
" six months	4.00
" three months	2.00
" one month	.75
Weekly, one year	2.00
" six months	1.00
" three months	.50

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President.
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

For Vice President.
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

For Presidential Electors.
PAUL FRICKE.
W. F. CRAWFORD.
HENRY F. MCGREGOR.
WM. R. ROBERTS.
H. C. MANNING.
ROBERT A. CALDWELL.
HENRY E. TAYLOR.
C. W. STARLING.
ALEXANDER G. ARMSTRONG.
WM. HENRY CHRISTIAN.
CARL BECK.
HARRY GRIFFIN.
WILLIAM WESTHOFF.
THOMAS S. BROCKENBROW.
WM. B. WORSHAM.

For Governor.
R. E. HANNAY.

For Lieutenant Governor.
JOHN B. SCHMITZ.

For Attorney General.
LOCK MC DANIEL.

For Treasurer.
C. K. McDOWELL.

For Comptroller.
JOSEPH TWEDDY.

For Land Commissioner.
C. G. BREWSTER.

For Sup't of Public Instruction.
DAVID J. ABNER, Jr.

For Railroad Commissioner.
CHARLES B. PECK.

For Chief Justice of Supreme Court.
J. M. MCCORMICK.

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court.
FRANK B. STANLEY.

For Judge Court of Criminal Appeals.
CHARLES A. BOYNTON.

District Clerk.
S. C. CASTILLO.

County Judge.
J. S. DODGE.

Treasurer.
EDWARD MOYE.

Assessor.
C. E. KELLOGG.

Tax Collector.
S. J. GATLIN.

Sheriff.
FRED H. LOGAN.

Clerk.
ROBERT H. BISHOP.

Attorney.
J. S. STEELEY.

Surveyor.
IRVIN JOHN.

Commissioner, First Precinct.
CHAS. B. STEVENS.

Justice of the Peace.
L. L. MERRILL.

Constable.
JOHN HAMMOND.

Commissioner, Second Precinct.
J. M. DURAN.

Justice of the Peace.
CHAS. KERBER.

Constable.
ESTEBAN GUERRA.

Justice of Peace, Fourth Precinct.
MAXIMO ARANDA.

Constable, Towne.
H. J. ABERNETHY.

Justice of the Peace, Towne.
WALTER DOWNS.

Tomorrow is Hallowe'en. The Herald has had the good fortune to secure for its readers an original story appropriate to the day, written especially for this paper by Mrs. Lasalle Corbell Pickett, whose late husband, General George E. Pickett, was one of the most striking figures of the civil war. The story, entitled "The Haunted Chapel" is a fascinating one, and should be widely read.

VALUES OF FARMING LANDS.

Mr. Bryan shows how little of a real thinker he is by asserting that everywhere farm lands have greatly decreased in value. This is readily shown to be an untruth. The absolute economic truth is that farm lands all over the world have been rapidly equalizing in value, owing to the influence of railroads, steamships, and other improvements in communication. At the beginning of this century the only farming lands in this country of actual value were those of the narrow strip of tidewater country, along the Atlantic, which could be reached by the little ships that carried their produce across the ocean. Land even so near as the Shenandoah valley had little real value, because it cost more than the wheat and corn they would raise was worth to haul them over the mountains to the nearest shipping port. Coonskins were their most valuable product.

The digging of the Erie canal greatly increased in value a wide stretch of lands in western New York, and along the great lakes. It decreased proportionally, for a time, until they could change their products, the value of the tidewater lands. The development of the railroad worked an entire revolution.

When it became possible for a bonanza farmer in Dakota to raise a bushel of wheat at a cost of 25 cents, and ship it to Liverpool for another 25 cents, farming values, not only on the Atlantic coast, but in England and all over Europe had to shrink enormously, while the price of what had previously been valueless lands in Dakota, Kansas, and elsewhere, rose to quotable prices. In the same way the immensely valuable orange and lemon-growing lands in Italy and Spain depreciated and those in Florida and California greatly appreciated, when railroads and steamships broke the monopoly the Italian and Spanish growers had of the citrus markets of the world.

We see all sorts of changes in the value of farming lands in our own country effected by the development of cheap transportation. Great stretches of almost worthless lands in Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, and elsewhere, have become very valuable for raising watermelons, peaches, grapes, early apples, strawberries and vegetables. There are small peach orchards in the Shenandoah valley that yield more money product than a whole county would formerly in corn, wheat and cattle. One farmer at Mount Morris, N. J., gets \$12,000 a year off thirty-seven acres of celery. A half-acre of Bartlett pears has been known to realize \$2500 worth of fruit. Iowa, the lands of which, fifty years ago, were hardly worth the entering price of \$1.25 an acre, now makes more actual money off her butter and cheese than California does from her gold.

When Mr. Bryan wants to make a demagogic statement he deliberately shuts his eyes to all the facts, clear as sunlight, which are against it.

The assessors' books of the United States show that, despite the terrible competition which our fathers have had to encounter from the cheap lands and pauper labor of the wheat-growers of Russia, Argentina and the Levant; from the exceptional advantages of the wool growers of Australia, South Africa and South America, which the railroads and steamships have brought against them in the markets of the world, the general value of farming property has increased at a very healthy rate.

DEMOCRATS ON DEMOCRACY.

This campaign has been remarkable in no way more than in the large number of masterly documents it has called forth from democrats in which they explain why they cannot possibly vote for the nominee of what is left of their party. It is noteworthy that every democrat who refuses to support the nominee of the "democratic" party feels called upon to make a public apology and explanation of his conduct.

Some time ago The Herald printed in full the article by Cleveland's comptroller of the currency, in which he presents in succinct and incisive language the reasons why no democrat can vote for Bryan this year. There is no democratic ticket, hence democrats who are patriotic and consistent will vote for McKinley as the only candidate who stands for what is good and right in matters of governmental policy.

One of the strongest letters that have been written during the campaign is

that of ex-postmaster general Don M. Dickinson. In defining the issues of the campaign and telling why he will vote this year for McKinley, General Dickinson uses these trenchant words: Since the adoption of the Kansas City platform and his nomination I have never entertained a thought of voting for Mr. Bryan.

I confess, however, that, in common with very many democrats, I hoped for a time that I might with a clear conscience stay away from the polls. But Mr. Bryan's speeches, particularly his later ones, have destroyed that illusion and convinced me that I must vote at the coming election.

I criticize no man of different views who can reconcile himself to the other course, but as for me, with the light I have, I am forced to the conviction that I would be a recreant American, false to my country, and false to my party as well, if I should take to the woods.

I could not be a republican if I would, and I say the creed of democracy with all my old-time sincerity and faith. But I recognize scarcely a vestige of democratic principle in either the Chicago or Kansas City platform. The organization is in the hands of the populists, and by these the very cry of democracy has been stolen, in which to serve all the devils that make for social disorder.

Mr. Bryan is preaching the gospel of hate. Voicing that, he appeals to the envious, the discontented, the improvident, the incompetent and the unworthy idle.

He speaks no encouragement to the unsuccessful, but tells him to lay the blame at the door of his more fortunate neighbor, and that his sole remedy is to attack him.

He invariably speaks of creditors as "merciless creditors" and to the debtor he teaches that his friend who has loaned him money or trusted him is his enemy.

When a man fails and becomes despondent, he does not seek to inspire him with the American spirit of perseverance, he does not appeal to him to be up and doing and to try again, but he tells him to stop living, and that the remedy is to pull down the more successful.

And there has been no more striking commentary on the above in print, than the following editorial from the New York Times, a staunch democratic newspaper of the "old line"—the paper that did more than any other to down the notorious Tweed ring, and now once more lifts its voice against the forces of corruption within its own party. Says the Times:

"False to my country and false to my party as well." That is the whole case, and it could not be better put. No man can do his country greater injury than to assist in placing an incapable and dangerous man in an office. How can any democrat let the dangers of imperialism, even though to him they appear real and substantial, blind him to the calamities he invites by supporting for the presidency, a man of trick and deceit, a pestilent agitator who is continually appealing to class hatred, ignorance and mob passion?

The betrayal of party involved in the support of Bryan is equally plain to view. The election of Bryan, with its unimaginable consequences of disaster to the well-being and the honor of the nation, would make the name of democrat so abhorred that no man would have the hardihood to wear it. The party would be annihilated by the storm of public execration that would be visited upon the authors of the ruin and disgrace inevitably resulting from four years of Bryanism at Washington.

Fidelity to party, loyalty to the old-time principles, demands that democrats now vote to keep the new and false democracy out of power.

Defeat alone is salvation.

Bryan's open and active alliance with Croker and the Tammany gang is going to hurt him immeasurably in the west, where Croker's name is synonymous with all that is unclean and dishonest in political bossism. Up in Kansas the republican managers used Bryan's recent remark at Tammany's twelve-dollar-a-plate dinner—"Great is Tammany, and Croker is its prophet"—to put the quietus on the democrats. In the hours of the night, after that break of the candidate was flashed over the wires, county after county was placarded with posters containing only these words of Bryan's and the effect on the grand democratic rallies that had been planned for the following day was anything but pleasant.

It is true there has been no great disturbance of business during the closing days of the campaign. Bryanites argue from this that business men are not afraid of anything bad resulting from Bryan's election. On the contrary the fact simply shows that business men are not afraid of Bryan being elected.

The Russian government and the Standard Oil are in an offensive and defensive alliance to control the oil trade of the world. The Borneo oil fields are disturbing them temporarily but they will soon go the way of all oil.

The prettiest piece of campaign politics that has happened along this time is the successful throttling of Altgeld by Bryan's managers. There must be a whole lot of story back of Altgeld's comparative reticence.

Willie Waldorf Astor is getting amphibious; he can't live in London and he'd die in New York. El Paso is always willing to welcome him if he will bring some taxable property along.

In the popocratic millennium, we'll all get two-dollar dollars in wages and pay fifty-cent dollars to creditors;

we'll have a regular jug-handled paradise of a time.

What is the matter with sprinkling some of El Paso's streets with crude oil to keep down the dust? It is cheaper than paving and nearly as effective.

The Kansas City Journal is anxious to know whether the country's greatest danger is from a standing army, a sitting congress, or lying politicians.

There is no necessity of swearing out a search warrant when you want to get any information from Roosevelt.

Graf Waldersee gets \$45,000 a year for being a commander-in-chief and curling his moustache like the kaiser.

Jerry Simpson cries aloud that "Kansas has gone crazy and will give McKinley a majority."

It is a mysterious dispensation of providence which makes some men democrats.

Schurz says "Mr. Bryan is four years older now than he was in 1896."

Shades of Jefferson, Jackson, Tilden, Cleveland: Is this democracy?

Mr. Bryan can always come to El Paso and rest his lungs.

Bryan thinks prosperity is a "sordid argument."

Voting by mail is proposed in the north.

A Convention of Notables.

From the Kansas City Star.
It is announced that in the death of James A. White at Sandusky, Ohio, today, the last of the survivors of the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava is gone. Some tears should be reserved, however, as other survivors may die at any time. For nearly fifty years the death of Balaklava survivors has been patiently chronicled and it cannot be that the last has now passed away.

A reunion of the various notables of history would be an interesting occasion. Of course it would have to be held in a city with an auditorium of the size of the convention hall. There is the man who fired the first gun in the war of the rebellion. He would probably take up a quarter of the arena floor. Next to his section might be assigned the man who did similar service in the Spanish war. The third quarter would be occupied by the man who was first at the top of San Juan hill, while the remainder of the floor could be given to the veteran who held Custer's horse at the Little Big Horn. Platform seats would, by general consent, be reserved to the Balaklava survivors, although it is doubtful whether they could be accommodated there. But if room were lacking part could appear in the morning and the rest in the afternoon and evening.

A section of the arena balcony might be set aside for Washington's body servant and another block of seats for the nurse of Robert E. Lee. All the rest of the balcony could be appropriately held for the oldest Mason and Odd Fellow. The remnant of Napoleon's Old Guard might be accommodated with crowding in the gallery, while the roof garden would swarm with the schoolmates of Admiral Dewey. The man who first discovered Cervera's fleet coming out of Santiago harbor would have only the steel girders to sit on. Finally the big tent at Shelby park would have to be called into requisition to accommodate the person who made the first authentic picture of the Galveston flood ruins.

HALLOWE EN

The Festival is a Jolly One, and the Fun Should Be Free and Unconfined.

Hallowe'en is not given the attention and respect that it deserves, for of all the feasts, Christian and pagan it is the kindest for the lover and his lass. It is really a time for divinations, when spirits of the living walk abroad, and magic herbs tell love secrets.

But the days of kail gardens, church yards, cellars, attics and big fire places and candles have gone by and with them have gone the background best suited to the observances of the evening. Modern steam heating and electric lighting, pocket handkerchief door yards and concrete back yards, are no setting for witches, fairies, hobgoblins, elves and spirits glad to help loveless mortals to know their fate.

It is all too glaring, too practical, too reasonable and too scientific today to observe the ancient rites of Hallowe'en but there is a love of the mystic, a faint belief in the potency of divinations left, and many will be the jolly Hallowe'en trials, tricks, parties and games and the lover will flirt with his lass despite the electric lights.

Ghost parties, or sheet and pillow case parties are the only possible kind for the last night of October. The ghosts must also be masked and the lights dimmed. Bobbing for apples, to blindfold each person and have him choose from the three saucers, roasting pairs of chestnuts and other ancient devices are not impossible today. The roasting chestnuts must be named for a girl and a man, and if they burn off by itself, so will he or she for whom it is named, leave the other.

Fortune telling by palmistry or by cards is a favorite entertainment for Hallowe'en parties, and a resurrected Ouija board is an appropriate spirit for the occasion.

San Antonio International Fair.

October 20th to November 2nd.—For the above occasion the Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Railway will sell round trip tickets to San Antonio and return at rate of \$20.55 for the round trip. Tickets on sale October 19th to 31st, limited to return to November 3rd.

For further information call on or address J. A. SPELLICY, Passenger & Ticket Agent.

OSBURN S. RAYNOLD, President. W. M. FLORENOY, Vice President.
J. W. STEWART, Cashier. J. F. WILLIAMS, Asst. Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

El Paso, Texas.
Capital and Surplus, \$150,000.

O. R. MOREHEAD, President. JOSEPH MAGOFFIN, Vice-President.
J. O. LACKLAND, Cashier. J. C. HUMBLE, Asst. Cashier.

STATE NATIONAL BANK

Established April, 1881.

A complete banking business transacted in all its branches. Exchange on all the cities of the United States bought at par. Highest prices paid for Mexican Dollars.

L. M. OPENHEIMER, President. T. M. WINGO, Cashier.
H. L. NEWMAN, Vice President. WM. H. WEBB, Assistant Cashier.
J. G. LOWN, Second Vice-President.

The Lowdon National Bank

Capital Paid in \$100,000.

Safety Deposit Boxes for rent. Mexican Money and Exchange bought and sold. Telegraphic transfers to all points in Mexico.

B. LESINSKY, President. A. SOLOMON, Vice President. B. P. MICHELSON, Secretary. S. J. FREUDENBERG, General Manager.

THE H. LESINSKY CO..

Wholesale Grocers, and JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS.

We carry a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, and guarantee all our goods first class. We solicit the trade of dealers only, and give special attention to mail orders.

New and Second-Hand Furniture

The New Store at the old stand is where prices talk.

A True Confession is Food for the Soul

I promised the public to pay them more for their goods and give them more goods for their money than any buyer in El Paso. I make this talk and stand by it.

C. C. SHELTON

Across from Zeiger Hotel 116 SOUTH ORISON STREET

A New Candy Maker And Lots of New Candy at.....

ROGERS.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHES....

You must have in order to look well.

If you want a strictly up-to-date suit you will find it greatly to your advantage if you will just drop into John Brunner's and leave your order for one of his good fitting suits. He carries the finest line of suits in the southwest. Prices reasonable. Call and be convinced.

JOHN BRUNNER,

Merchant Tailor, 104 El Paso St.

NAGLEY, LYONS and McBEAN,

Successors Caldwell Undertaking Co.

Expert Funeral Directors and Embalmers

—Parlors 305 El Paso St.—

Office Open Day and Night Telephone 197

Emerson & Berrien, UNDERTAKERS.

924 & 926 El Paso St. Phones 71, 68 & 196.

Coffins and Carriages Furnished.

Notice to the Public.

Irresponsible parties, representing Dallas printing firm (and who are engaged in soliciting business for a Directory) are making the statement to our patrons that the Directory of the city to be issued by the undersigned will not appear. This statement is an unmitigated falsehood and an unwarranted method of engaging business. In reply we have only to state that the enumeration for our Directory is now in progress, that the contracts for printing and binding have been let, and that our Directory will be the most complete ever issued of El Paso. Home labor will do the work, thus keeping at home money heretofore sent to another city. EL PASO DIRECTORY CO.

For Sale.

Two thoroughbred Jersey cows fresh Apply 1122 Myrtle Ave.

The Hammond Typewriter

NOTICE—Call and see the advantages this "New Model" typewriter has over all others. Three sets of type with each machine, including Spanish. Work neatly and accurately done in both languages. The Hammond Typewriter Agency, Room 9 Mundy Bldg., El Paso.

CALENDARS.

Elegant New Designs for Advertising Purposes. Merchants are requested to call and see our new designs in Advertising calendars for 1901. Don't place your orders until you have seen our designs and compared prices. We can save you money. Notify us by telephone and our solicitor will call on you. HERALD JOB DEPT.